

The Worst Witch

Jill Murphy

- 1 The smile faded from the headmistress's face and she sighed, as if with deep disappointment. Mildred felt about an inch high.
- 3 "*Really*, Mildred," Miss Cackle said in a tired voice, "I have run out of things to say to you.
- 5 "Week after week you come here, sent by every member of staff in the school, and my words just seem to go straight in one ear and out of the other. You will never get the Witches' Higher Certificate if this appalling conduct continues. You must be the worst witch in the entire school. Whenever there's any trouble you are nearly always to be found at the bottom of it, and it's just not good enough, my dear. Now, what have you to say for yourself *this time?*"
- 13 "I don't really know, Miss Cackle," Mildred said humbly. "Everything I do just seems to go wrong, that's all. I don't *mean* to do it."
- 18 "Well, that's no excuse, is it?" said Miss Cackle. "Everyone else manages to live without causing an uproar wherever they go. You must pull yourself together, Mildred. I don't want to hear *any* more bad reports about you, do you understand?"

